

# LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. IX.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1835.

No. 35.—WHOLE No. 451.

## Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,  
By HENRY ADAMS.

**TERMS.** To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.  
To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1 75 per year, payable as before. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these last prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.  
No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.  
Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of a year.  
**ADVERTISEMENTS.** One square, three insertions, \$1, and the same proportion for two or more squares. Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 50 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.  
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00  
Commissioners' Notices, 1 25  
All communications must be post-paid.

## CONSUMPTION!

### ASTHMA AND CATARRH!

IN that long train of diseases which seem to grow with the growth of civilized society, CONSUMPTION takes the lead in its relentless inroads upon human life; yet this dreadful disorder is easily overcome in its earlier stages. It is only when neglected that it arrives at the terrible maturity, which so often baffles the sagacity of professional science. An obstinate cough is the customary forerunner of the pulmonary consumption. Improper neglect in the timely administration of simple and salutary remedies, is sure to be repaid by a dreadful succession of consumptive symptoms; oppression of the breast; greenish and bloody spittle; ulcerated lungs and hectic fever; shrivelled extremities, and general emaciation of the whole body; prostration of strength; flushed cheeks; swollen feet and legs; and at last, in full possession of the mental faculties, and while hope still whispers her flattering tale—bold extremities, and a premature death.

For the various stages of this complaint, one of the most approved remedies ever yet discovered is

### Dr. Relfe's Asthmatic Pills.

This exceedingly powerful, and yet equally safe and innocent preparation, has effected thorough and rapid cures upon patients supposed to have been far advanced in a confirmed Consumption, and who have exhibited the appearance which usually indicate a fatal termination of the disorder.

As the Pills require in ordinary cases no confinement, they may be administered with confidence and safety to all ages and classes of people. Unexampled success has hitherto attended their administration in a great variety of cases; and the Proprietor can refer to a multitude, which testify to their efficacy in reviving the emaciated victim from the bed of disease, and restoring him to the blessings of accustomed health and activity.

Price \$1 for whole boxes of 30 pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 12 pills, with directions.

## DEBILITATED FEMALES.

THE complaints peculiar to the female part of the community have been long successfully treated by the administration of the Aromatic Pills, originally prescribed and compounded by Dr. Relfe. They cleanse the blood from those disorders of the female constitution, for which the Pills are an effectual specific; they restore a free circulation, reform the irregular operations of the magnificence system, and rectify the disordered habits. The proprietors' confidence in the superior excellence of this equally innocent and powerful preparation, is founded on the most decisive testimony from many restored patients. He can assure this section of the public, that when

Dr. Relfe's Aromatic Pills are taken according to directions, they regularly take away the source of the disease, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits.

Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in certain cases, when they must not be taken; neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits. They may be used successfully by either men or women in all Hygienic, Hysterical, or Vaporous disorders. In all cases of this description the Pills purify, invigorate and revive the disordered system. Price \$1.50 a box.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. Coward, at his late residence, No. 99, Court Street, near Conner Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, W.

Samuel Buel and J. G. Beckwith, Litchfield;  
E. Coules, South Farms; Daniel Norton,  
Canaan; Judson & Whittier, N. Preston;  
Isaac S. Wadsworth, Bethlem; Norton &  
Henderson, Goshen.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again.

March 27 1834

## LADIES MOCASINS.

EMBRROIDERED Buckskin Moccasins, a useful article. Also, a few pairs of Children's Rubber Overshoes, for sale by  
Jan. 29. W. & D. PORTER.

## VESTINGS.

CASHMERE, Marseilles, Toinet, Silk Velvet, figured Velvet, Black Satin and Silk Vestings; Light Valencia do. an elegant article, for sale very low, by  
Jan. 29. E. HARRISON.

## NOTICE.

THE Court of Probate for the District of Washington hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors to the estate of

### GIDEON HOLLISTER.

late of Washington, deceased, to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts, properly attested, within said time, will be deemed a recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
PARKER S. HOLLISTER, Executor.  
Washington, Jan. 26, 1835. 24

## NOTICE.

THE Court of Probate for the District of New-Milford hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors to the estate of

### SAMUEL A. LOCKWOOD.

late of said New-Milford, deceased, to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts, properly attested, within said time, will be deemed a recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to  
ELIZA C. LOCKWOOD, Executor.  
New-Milford, Jan. 26, 1835. 24

## NOTICE.

THE creditors of the estate of ANNA A. BALDWIN, late of Litchfield, deceased, are hereby notified to bring in their claims against said estate within six months from the publication of this notice, that time being limited and appointed for that purpose by the Hon. Court of Probate for the District of Litchfield.

OLIVER GOSWOLD, Executor.  
Litchfield, Jan. 26, 1835. 24

## POETRY.

From the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser.

LINES BY THE CONDEMNED.

I love the glittering scenes of life—  
The world's gay revelry;  
The brief have been my youthful days,  
They still are dear to me.  
I love to gaze on beauty's smile,  
And kiss her tear away;  
I love to hear the soft breathed words  
Of thrilling poetry.

"Old nature's wild wood love-liness"—  
The forest, hill and dell,  
Are all too dear, without a sigh,  
To breathe a last farewell;  
And still, with rapture, I behold  
Creation's wonders, where  
Each star stands glimmering, in its sphere,  
Like islands of the air.

I love to pause, and listen to  
The murmuring of the sea,  
The sighing breeze, the wood bird's note,  
All nature's minstrelsy;  
And 'mid the haunts of early days  
Doth memory fondly dwell,  
And paint, with varied colors bright,  
Each scene once known so well.

Belongs that now the merry laugh  
Of school-mates I can hear;  
Each friendly voice to memory seems  
Still ringing in my ear.  
E'en now I see each maiden's blush,  
Each smile of artless joy,  
Each feature that I gazed upon,  
A happy, thoughtless boy.

And, ah! how true remembrance paints  
One dear loved object there—  
The bright blue eye, the lily cheek,  
The rose bud in her hair.  
(Be still, my heart,—remembrance soon  
Will sketch less faithfully,  
And death thy thrilling tumult hush  
Thro' all eternity.)

But, oh! most early dear is still  
My mother's smiling face,  
Her last fond kiss, her soft embrace,  
The bright tear in her eye—  
And e'er, till death, will, on my mind,  
Her words prophetic dwell—  
"We may not meet again, my boy,  
God bless thee,—dare thee well!"

Yet, tho' my mind calls up the past,  
To cheer the future view,  
Soon meet the world, the loved of life,  
Receive my last adieu.  
The fearful words have been pronounced,  
That seal my earthly doom,  
And, with the spring's first flowers, will fade  
My form within the tomb.

But, ere the destined day arrives,  
The anxious world shall see  
One effort for my distant friends—  
One for my memory.  
If I succeed, then can I say,  
With heartfelt ecstasy,  
"O, death! where is thy sting? O, grave!  
Where is thy victory?" C. R. S. B.

Mobile City Prison, Jan. 1835.

## Fires in New-York.

One of the most extensive establishments in the United States, Nos. 94, 96 and 98, Centre-street, New-York, was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday week last, with a building in the rear, owned by Mr. E. and occupied by Mr. John Moore as a brass foundry, and a great quantity of seasoned

timber and without insurance. Mr. Erben was insured to the amount of \$14,000, which is supposed will nearly cover his loss. Three valuable organs, one for Roxbury, Mass. entirely finished, one for the Moravian Church, N. York, nearly completed, and another for Montgomery, Ala., together with parts of other instruments, and many valuable materials were among the property destroyed. The Gas works adjoining were also considerably injured, and a quantity of rosin burnt. During the fire there was a quarrel between the gas men and the firemen, in which several of the belligerents were seriously injured.

The wife of Mr. David Avery, of Westminster, Vt. has presented her husband with five children within fifteen months! Abigail Snow, of Brunswick, Me. was presented by his wife on Sunday last, with three boys, weighing 21 lbs., all well at last dates.

Fires in New-York, and loss of life.—The grocery store of G. B. Rich, corner of Vesey and Washington sts., was destroyed by fire on Monday morning, with most of the stock. Owing to the falling of a partition wall, which carried with it the outer wall on Washington-street, several persons were buried in the ruins.

Among them, a lad named James Williamson, aged about 16, a clerk in the store of D. Rogers & Sons, was killed. Another lad and a black man, were also severely injured. Messrs. Gulick, Hoffman and Ricker, of the fire department, narrowly escaped the same fate. They were all in the building a few minutes previous to the falling of the wall. The two former had barely stepped out, and the latter with a party of firemen was at the head of the ladder about to enter the premises in Vesey-street at the second story, when the walls in Washington-street fell.

English Wits.—Caricature vignettes from London under the title of "Emigration." The first represents a poor family embarking on board the ship at Liverpool for America. Another, a tremendous storm at sea; short allowance; bilge water and junk beef. A third, the landing at an American seaport at the moment of a dreadful cholera raging; a vendor of coffins on the wharf, and notices of undertakers and cheap funerals posted up in sundry places. Another exhibits the adventurous family in the dreary solitudes and forests of the backwood settlements, and the interview takes place with the natives, being fictions of sea serpents dangling from the trees, and "other varmint."

Another visit from a settler, being a grizzly bear poking his unwelcome muzzle into the door of the log cabin. At length we discover a crocodile chase, consisting of diverse groups of emigrants "stretching it" over the prairies hotly pursued by these terrific animals, one of whom has already caught one of the fugitives by the coat tail; this scene is indecently ludicrous. Finally, the poor family are seen perishing in famine and rage, which, however, is rather wider of the truth than the other exaggerations, though in keeping with them.

It is understood that the Senate yesterday rejected the nomination of H. D. Gilpin (last year rejected as a Bank Director) to the office of Governor of the Territory of Michigan.—Nat. Intell.

Sixty-five Yoke of Oxen and Ten Horses were employed yesterday to bring the huge block of Granite, lying opposite the New Court House, in Court street, to its destination. It was safely deposited on the slopers at 9 o'clock, and is intended, when furnished by the workmen, for one of the pillars of the Portico of the New Edition. Its weight is estimated at fifty tons. Boston Transcript.

## PICTURE OF A NEW-ENGLAND FAMILY.

By Rev. James P. Fish.

Let the time be a winter evening—the scene be the country in the midst of a storm, when the falling columns of snow are rushing impetuously from the north—when the careering winds let loose from the polar region, howl, mournfully abroad, and sigh through every listed door and chasm that will admit their breath; at a time like this, and in a scene so dreary and desolate and tumultuous without, let us look into a dwelling of the husbandman or mechanic whose circumstances are neither above nor below the golden mean of New-England competence. However gloomy the storm may rage without, the fire blazes cheerfully within. Industry, with a prudent forethought, has collected and secured her various stores, and has not been sparing of her toils. There is enough and to spare laid up to gladden the hearts of the family group with a sense of plenty and warmth within, in contrast with the cold sterility and desolation, that reign without. Indeed, all the light and genial warmth and comfort within, are doubly enhanced by contrast with the cheerless and dismal aspect of things abroad. The father whose nerves are braced with honesty, industry and toil—whose robust frame and clear eye bear unequivocal marks of temperance and inward peace—can look round, with a contented and glad heart, upon the smiling circle. The wife of his youth, the mother of his children, engaged in useful occupation or innocent pastime, with her children about her the while listening to passing news from abroad, to an instructive book or the tale of other times, or to the narrative of the traveller, perhaps of things and sights most marvellous and passing strange. He is sole monarch of this little blissful empire. All his subjects love him and love each other. Ambition has infused no storm into their tranquil bosoms. False pride or shame has never made them sigh for costly pleasure. Ill nature, scowling discontent, sour moroseness, spoils not a single face in the whole group. They heed not the riot and uproar of the storm abroad. All is harmonious and peaceful within. The memory of years and events that are passed, is recalled by the father, and his bosom dilates with joy as he recounts, while the countenances of his children brighten with the glow of patriotic sympathy as they listen, to the history of the times that tried men's souls, of the heroic sacrifices and achievements of the asserters and defenders of our independence, of the battles they fought, the privations they endured, the virtues they displayed, that

without a master. Behold the scene! It is the sole surviving trace of paradise on earth, unspoiled by the perverted tastes and distempered cravings of artificial life, or the costly inventions of pride and luxury. And, when having duly invoked and thanked the Author of all their mercies, they retire to rest, it is as sweet, as tranquil and profound, as is the sleep of infants empty of all thought. Who will not say, 'peace be within this house.' 'The secret of the Lord remain upon it: and may he give his angels charge to watch over it. And when its blameless and happy tenants are summoned away from this asylum of their purest joys, affections and virtues on earth, may it be to a fearless and deathless mansion in their Father's house in heaven.

## MYSTERY STORY.

The following story was related by Gen. Hulon, in the winter of 1816 '17, one evening at Sir Sidney Smith's, in Paris. The General states that he had it from Marshal Junot, who was Governor of Paris at the time it happened, and must, therefore, necessarily have been acquainted with all the circumstances attending it.

In the year 1805, as a poor mason was returning one evening from his daily labor, he was met in an obscure street in Paris by a well dressed man, whose face he never remembered to have seen before, but who stopped him, and inquired of him to what trade he belonged. On being answered that he was a mason, the man said, that if he would walk up a certain street which would be shown to him, he should receive as his reward fifty louis d'ors. The stranger added, that he must submit to have his eyes covered, and be carried in that state a considerable distance. To all this the mason readily consented, partly from curiosity, and partly from the greatness of the reward offered to him for so inconsiderable a work. The stranger immediately led him by the hand for a few paces, when they came to a spot where a carriage waited for them, into which they got and it drove rapidly off. They soon got out of Paris; at least as the mason conjectured, from the noise of the wheels going over the stones having ceased. After having proceeded in this way for about two hours, the rattling of the stones returned, and they seemed to the mason to have entered another town; shortly after which they stopped, and the mason was taken out of the carriage, and led through several passages, and up a flight of stairs, till they came to the place where he heard the sound of voices.

Here his eyes were uncovered, and he found himself in a large room, the walls, roof, and floor of which were entirely hung with black cloth, excepting a niche on one side, which was left open. By the side of

it were placed a considerable quantity of stones and mortar, together with all the tools necessary for the work upon which the mason was to be employed. There were also several men in the room, whose faces were covered with masks. One of these came up to the mason, and addressing himself to him said, 'Here are the 50 louis d'ors which we promised you; and there is only one condition to be exacted of you, which is that you must never mention to any person what you may see or hear in this place. This the mason promised; and at this instant another man, who was also masked, entered the room, and demanded if all was ready. Upon being answered in the affirmative, he went out and returned again in a few minutes with two other men, both masked, and one of whom, from the whiteness of his hair, the mason supposed to be an old man.

These three dragged in with them a very beautiful young woman, with her hair dishevelled, and her whole appearance betokening great disorder. They pushed her with great violence into the niche, into which they at length succeeded in forcing her, notwithstanding her struggles and resistance. During this time she never ceased alternately uttering dreadful screams, and crying for mercy in the most piteous manner. Once she got loose from her persecutors, and immediately prostrated herself at the feet of the old man, and embracing his knees besought him to kill her at once, and not to let her suffer a cruel and lingering death, but all in vain.

When the three men had at last forced her into the niche, they held her there, and commanded the mason to commence his work and wall her up.

Upon witnessing this dreadful scene, the mason fell on his knees, and entreated to be permitted to depart without being necessary to this act of cruelty. The men however told him this was impossible. They menaced him, if he refused to perform his promise, with instant death; whereas, on the other hand, if he complied, they said he should receive an additional fifty louis d'ors when he had completed his work.

The united threat and promise had such an effect upon the mason, that he instantly did as he was commanded, and at last actually walled up the poor victim so as to render her escape impossible. She was then left to perish by slow degrees, without light or sustenance.

When the mason had finished, he received the additional fifty louis d'ors; his eyes were again covered; he was led through various passages as on his arrival; and finally put into the carriage, which

taken out of it, his eyes were uncovered, and he found himself standing on the exact spot in Paris where he had first met the stranger. The same man now stood beside him, and addressing him, desired him not to stir from the place where he then was for five minutes, after which he was at liberty to return home; adding that he was a dead man if he stirred before the time prescribed. He then left him; and the mason having waited five minutes, proceeded straight to the police officers, to whom he told his story; and they carried him immediately to Junot, the duke of Abrantes. The Duke at first imagined his account to be all invention; but upon his producing the purse containing the hundred louis d'ors, he was compelled to believe it.

The strictest search was immediately made in and about Paris for the discovery of the perpetrators of this horrid murder; but in vain. The Emperor Napoleon immediately interested himself in it, and special orders were issued by him to the officers of the police, to leave no means untried to accomplish their object. Many houses were searched, in the hope of finding some place which had been lately walled up, and which answered to the account given by the mason;—but notwithstanding all those endeavors, nothing farther has ever transpired respecting this dreadful mystery.

Present Duties.—Now is the time to settle with your creditors, and if possible to make payments. Now during the long winter evenings ascertain the true state of your affairs; make a just estimate of your property, and of your debts, and preserve the record, that you may determine certainly a year hence whether you have gained. If it appears now that you are more unable to pay your debts than you were one or two years ago, it becomes your imperative duty to curtail your expenses, and endeavor to live within your income. He who ordinarily suffers his expenses to surpass his means of payment, cannot be considered an honest man. Neglecting to inquire into the condition of pecuniary affairs, is the great cause of failures, especially in country towns. Our readers perhaps, may pronounce this stale advice, but it cannot be neglected with impunity.

Westfield Journal.

## PROPERTIES OF AIR.

There seems to be an incorrect notion in the minds of some people in reference to the air, or atmosphere, as respects its weight. Most generally, I believe, it is supposed by those who have not paid particular attention to the subject, that air is heaviest in wet weather, or just before a rain. Hence we hear it said that when the "smoke beats down" it is a sign of rain.

Also that sick people experience great inconvenience in breathing, in wet weather, because the air is so heavy. But this is a mistake altogether; it is for the very contrary reason that they are affected, because the air is so light. The reason why the air feels so heavy, in wet weather, is because it is not so salubrious when damp. Nor do the lungs act so freely, nor the blood circulate so well. This is probably owing to external and internal air not being in a state of equilibrium, the internal air being too powerful in its operation for the external. The power of air contained within our bodies is very great, so much so that if we were placed in a vacuum the internal air, meeting with no resistance without to restrain its elastic power, would distend the body, and the parts, and would put an end to our lives.

Air is a substance that can be weighed as accurately as any substance whatever. By means of an air pump, produce a vacuum in any tight vessel; and then weigh the vessel; then let it fill again and take its weight, and you will find that in a moderate temperature the air weighs about one grain to three cubic inches. In a high temperature it will weigh less, in a low one more; for heat as well as dampness has an effect upon the weight of air. This you may see by setting the door of a warm room ajar, and hold your hand at the bottom and you will find a current of air pressing into the room, and then at the top of the door, you will find a current going out; and thus may be demonstrated that warm, wet air is lighter than cold, dry air.

It is true that smoke falls to the earth in wet weather, but not because the air is too light to sustain it. Hence we see the smoke in cold, still, and dry weather, ascending with great rapidity. The fact that clouds come much lower in wet weather than dry is because the air is not sufficiently heavy to sustain them. It is generally supposed that the blowing of the wind is caused by some portions of the air being more heated than others, which when thus heated rises and leaves a vacuum, and the more dense air rushing in to fill it, produces wind. It is on this supposition that we account for the fact that some clouds are seen moving to the north, while others are seen going to the south. The air of the torrid zone being heated rises, and that of colder regions, presses in while the heated air goes to the poles to fill the space left there. Here we see the goodness, wisdom and power of God exemplified; his wisdom in planning, his power in performing, and his goodness in rendering the air subservient to our purposes. It is on the same supposition that we account for the wind ceasing to blow as the sun goes down—the air becoming less rarified ceases to blow. Again in the morning when the air of the burning zone becomes heated, the wind begins to blow, though this is not so sensibly perceived here as in more northern climates. Hence we conclude that it is not true that air is heaviest in wet weather.

Poughkeepsie, Nov. 30.

"Never begin a thing until you have well considered the end."

"As an Eastern prince was riding with his courtiers, a dervise presented himself, and offered, for a hundred pieces of gold, to give his Majesty a valuable piece of advice. The king commanded the sum to be presented to him and received in return the maxim above mentioned. The courtiers were exceedingly indignant at what they considered a barefaced imposition, and desired permission to chastise the dervise on the spot. But the king declared himself well satisfied with his purchase, and ordered the sentence to be engraved on all his gold and silver plate. Some time after, a conspiracy was entered into, for the purpose of destroying the prince; and, as he was at that time indisposed, his surgeon was bribed to dispatch him with a poisoned lancet. Accordingly, on being called to bleed his Majesty, he prepared to accomplish his design; but happening to cast his eyes on the sentence inscribed on the silver basin which an attendant held, he was seized with remorse, dropped the fatal instrument, and prostrating himself before his injured master, confessed his crime, and named the instigators of his horrid purpose. The king, turning to his courtiers, observed, "now I hope you will confess, that a piece of advice productive of so important a consequence was cheaply purchased at a hundred pieces of gold."

How many disastrous events, how many heart-rending catastrophes would be avoided, were our undertakings well considered at the beginning! were the probable consequences deliberately weighed, and sage advice sought and attended to! Rashness is more peculiarly the vice of the young, and many a life is spent in misery and bitter repining, because due deliberation was not seen at its outset, and proper precautions were not taken to avoid the rocks and quicksands which abound in the ocean of existence.

"In Pezina, Denmark, a beggar, or poor man; a wandering begging devotee; a Mahometan Priest or monk."

An Old Subscriber.—The Massachusetts Spy says that Deacon Benjamin Giddard, of Shrewsbury, was a subscriber to this paper from its commencement to his death—a period of sixty-five years.

A Mr. Mason, at Foxville, was crushed to death while undermining a mass of coal, which fell before he could effect his escape.